

## The First Heir novel Chapter 2701 - 2710

Chapter 2701

Diego stared gloomily at Kemp on the opposite side and said with a sneer, "If you know what's good for you, you should jump off the stage. Don't waste my time or you'll die a miserable death!"

Kemp frowned and said, "Friend, watch your words or you'll end up begging for mercy instead."

"How dare you?!" Diego said coldly.

On this side, the host shouted, "Begin!"

Swish!

A flash from the sword!

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Diego seemed to be really in a hurry, wanting to break Alex Baxter's previous record. He mobilized all his energy and power of rules to draw out the six Fusha scimitars from his waist. He charged toward Kemp!

The six scimitars were infused with silver energy and the power of rules, bringing bursts of silver sword light.

"Look, the Six Scimitar Technique!"

"It's over. There's no suspense at all!"

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"Diego is using his best killing move. Kemp Grant is dead for sure!"

The spectators in the stands shook their heads. However, right before everyone's eyes, Kemp suddenly moved, and his speed was even faster than Diego's!

Like a rabbit, he quickly evaded the other party's deadly attacks. Then, he stomped on the ground and lunged sideways while throwing a forceful punch infused with his energy and power of rules at Diego's waist. Diego staggered back by the punch and gasped!

Very strong!

He did not expect his opponent to be this strong!

When did so many experts appear in the Southern supernatural disciple world?

However, just when Diego was stunned, Kemp said, "Let the show begin!"

After saying that, he took advantage of the momentum to jump into the air. With a gust of wind on his right leg, he kicked Diego's cheek. The other party raised his hand and wanted to block the kick with a scimitar. However, the man and scimitars were sent flying!

Kemp landed on the ground calmly and glanced at Diego who landed in the outfield. He pointed his middle finger and said, "Too weak. An exchange student from Fusha is nothing to shout about."

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In the audience, the crowd gasped again, their eyes wide with disbelief.

Previously, Alex Baxter had shocked the audience by winning in seconds. Now, the strong Diego Gomez was also kicked down the stage!

The disciples in the North found it hard to accept... They lost!

Two matches in a row!

What the hell was going on with the Southern disciples this time? Why were they so strong?

The patriarchs of many disciple families were also secretly shocked at the moment. "Kemp Grant is on the same level as Alex Baxter. He didn't even use his full strength and he sent a disciple of the fifth zone flying. His strength is at least the peak of the fifth zone!"

The host shouted, "The winner of the second round goes to Kemp Grant of the South!"

He deliberately drew out his voice, and the audience erupted in cheers again. The battle song of the South resounded throughout the audience again!

On the high stands, Leon jumped up excitedly, waved his fists, and shouted, "We won again!"

Too exciting! Two wins in a row!

This was something Leon never thought of!

"Villa Master Turner, thank you for giving way." At this time, Leon did not forget to rub salt in Ernest's wounds.

“Hmph!” Ernest snorted, his eyes gloomy as he gritted his teeth!

“Herman Blair, no matter what you do, win the third match for me!” Ernest shouted coldly at a man in his 30s behind him!

Chapter 2702

Philip smiled and looked at the middle-aged man who stepped out from behind Ernest.

Herman Blair, A disciple at the peak of the fifth zone. It seemed that Ernest was confident to win. However, Philip was unperturbed. He said to a sexy woman in a black leather jacket and pants, “17, it’s your turn.”

“Okay!”

17’s face was full of excitement as she glanced at Herman.

The host roared, “The third round of the competition will not let everyone down because this is the first match with a female contestant! Herman Blair of the North will be up against Sharon Presley of the South!”

In an instant, the venue exploded. A female contestant!

Philip smiled. Sharon Presley was the name he had given 17 to join the competition. 17 liked it very much and said that she wanted to use it in the future because it was given by the young patriarch.

Soon, 17 came on stage, and her appearance immediately attracted the attention of all the men in the audience. She had a hot figure, was a natural beauty, had delicate facial features, and had a cool and aloof demeanor. She was not lacking in charm at all!

Herman stepped onto the stage as he looked at 17 with a frown and said, “It’s not my style to fight a woman. If you don’t want to get hurt, go down quickly!”

17 frowned and said to Herman, “Hmph, you’ll die a miserable death for looking down on a woman!”

“The match begins!” the host shouted.

Herman stood on the spot, his eyes indifferent. He was still thinking about how to defeat the other party without losing his composure. After all, he could not lower himself to fight a woman. However, before he regained his senses, he smelled a fragrance in front of him. Then, his body slowly rose into the air. Immediately after, he flew out and landed on the outfield with a bang!

He fell on his back facing the blue sky!

Hiss!

The audience was shocked!

17 stood on the spot and lightly withdrew her straight and slender leg. Then, she looked at the host standing on the elevated platform and said, "You can make the announcement."

The host was stunned. He recovered with difficulty and stammered, "T-The winner of the third round goes to Sharon Presley from the South!"

Silent loomed over the stands. Everyone practically stopped breathing and stared at the scene on the stage with wide eyes. They watched as Sharon walked down the steps. With just one kick, she sent a disciple at the peak of the fifth zone flying!

It was even faster than the first match where Alex Baxter defeated Ned Tomlinson. This was the true instant kill!

She even defeated Herman Blair before the host's platform was raised!

"This woman is too strong! She defeated a disciple at the peak of the fifth zone in one move! That's Herman Blair!"

"This is astounding! How strong is she? The sixth zone?!"

The crowd was amazed.

Even the heads of the disciple families from the North and the South shook their heads and sighed at this moment. Talents were abundant. With her strength at her age, it really showed that they were in an era of great turbulence.

Ernest had already stood up in shock at this moment as if he was struck by lightning.

"How is this possible? That's Herman Blair!" Ernest shouted, and the disciples of Terrain Villa behind him also had flushed and ugly faces.

On the other hand, Leon was so excited that he jumped in joy. They had won three matches in a row!

Chapter 2703

This was an unprecedented competition result.

The battle song of the South rang through the stadium again. At the northern side of the venue, all the disciples from the North gritted their teeth in anger.

What was going on with the South this time? Where did they find so many strong contenders?

They were extremely embarrassed to lose three matches in a row in their Northern base camp.

Following the battle song of the South, all disciples from the South stood up to sing in unison, very much like the World Cup frenzy when the crowd's favorite team scored a goal.

17 returned to Philip's side. Philip smiled at her and said, "You did well."

17 grinned and said, "Young Patriarch, these guys are too weak."

Philip shook his head and said, "It's not that they're weak but that you've become stronger after my father's intensive training."

That was right. Philip had borrowed this group of Shadow Guards from his father.

After the last fight with the branch Clarke family, Roger Clarke selected half the members of the Shadow Guards to undergo special intensive training in the Clarke family's ancestral land, which was close to the door area, to improve their physical fitness again. It could be said that apart from the eight battle gods, the current members of the Shadow Guards had reached a new level.

After all, ten years would be over in a flash. The Clarke family had a lot more preparations to make. This was the first time the Shadow Guards made a move after the intensive training.

"So, Villa Master Turner, what do you think? The people I selected are quite good, right?" Philip smiled faintly.

Ernest was full of anger at this moment. He snorted coldly and said solemnly, "Young Patriarch Clarke, don't count your chickens yet! This is only the third round. If you have the ability, win all ten matches!"

"Yeah..." Philip nodded and said, "You have a point. Let's wait and see."

"You!"

Ernest was too angry for words. He sneered and said, "Don't be too complacent. The next few rounds are the key. Moreover, our ace contenders haven't made an appearance yet. Just Auric Singer alone is enough to destroy all of you!"

Philip smiled without saying a word.

At the right time, the guard behind him played a song through the radio broadcast, "Even the strong get lonely sometimes..."

When the song came out, the audience cheered!

Ernest's face flushed with anger. He got up angrily and shouted, "Time out!"

The competition was paused. Ernest returned to the lounge, smashed a lot of things in anger, and roared, "Worthless good-for-nothings! Useless rubbish! What's the matter with you? We lost three matches in a row!"

The three contestants sat on one side weakly.

"I'm sorry, Villa Master Turner. We underestimated them."

Ernest snorted and said, "It's not that you underestimated them, but they're too strong. Where did Philip and Leon find so many strong contenders?"

The other patriarchs of the disciple families looked at each other at this moment and said, "Villa Master Turner, although we lost the first three rounds, we should be able to win the rest without any problems with them. It doesn't matter if they win the first three. Next, we only need to win seven games in a row. It's more than enough!"

Ernest raised his eyebrows, slapped his palm on the armrest of his chair, and said, "That's right! We must win everything next!"

After that, Ernest asked, "When will Young Master Singer and Young Master Berry arrive?"

#### Chapter 2704

A guard from Terrain Villa stepped forward and said with a bow, "Villa Master Turner, Young Master Singer and Young Master Berry are on their way here."

Hearing that, Ernest frowned. If they were here right now, he would not be under such pressure. Moreover, the Northern supernatural disciple community urgently needed a win to cheer them up. Otherwise, they would be made a laughing stock by Philip and Leon!

It had been decades since the Northern supernatural disciple community suffered such humiliation. Three losses in a row were embarrassing enough!

Ernest's face was very unpleasant. They must take down the following seven matches. If they lost another two rounds, the outcome would be unpredictable.

“No matter what, the few of you must do your best in the following matches. Don’t underestimate the opponent. You must have faith that you can defeat the opponent! The winners will receive a reward of 50 million!”

Ernest suddenly said with determination. 50 million was a huge reward!

Hearing this, the remaining contestants were startled and quickly said, “Villa Master Turner, rest assured that we’ll definitely win the remaining matches! We’ll beat the cowards of the South until they beg for mercy! You’ll hear the battle song of the North!”

“Very good!” Ernest nodded and laughed.

It was as if the gloom from the earlier defeats had gone up in smoke.

On Philip’s side, the lounge was in celebration. After decades, the South had finally made a comeback. The entire venue was still boiling after the three consecutive wins, and the Southern battle song could be heard in the lounge.

“Villa Master Jefferson, congratulations on the glamorous wins for the Southern supernatural disciple world!”

“That’s right, Villa Master Jefferson. What a rare occasion for our battle song to be played three times in a row!”

Faced with the patriarchs of the Southern disciple families who walked in with congratulations, Leon also thanked them and said with a smile, “Patriarchs, this is all thanks to Mr. Clarke. If not for the talents selected by Mr. Clarke, the South wouldn’t have won so easily!”

Hearing that, the patriarchs of the disciple families turned their attention to Philip who sat on the side chatting with Fennel and the others.

“Mr. Clarke, congratulations. It’s all thanks to you that the South can finally hold our heads high!”

“Mr. Clarke is a great benefactor to the South, indeed! All the patriarchs here really admire you!”

Facing everyone’s compliments, Philip smiled and said, “You’re too kind. This is what I should do. I only hope that all the patriarchs will work together in the future to safeguard the Southern supernatural disciple world and grow together.”

“Yes, Mr. Clarke is right,” all the patriarchs echoed.

Many people who did not know Philip approached Leon to find out his identity.

“Villa Master Jefferson, who is this Philip Clarke? Why are there so many experts with him?”

“Yes, Villa Master Jefferson. I heard that the Singer family of the North was destroyed by a mysterious man named Clarke. Could it be the one in front of us?”

Leon laughed and said, “You guessed it right.”

Hearing that, all the patriarchs were shocked!

A person who could destroy the entire Singer family of the North must possess extraordinary strength!

They have to forge a good relationship with him.

At this time, Philip looked at the remaining Shadow Guards as well as Ethan and the others. He said, “In the following matches, I’m guessing Ernest Turner will give a mandatory order. They won’t underestimate us again. You must be prepared to go all out!”

Several members of the Shadow Guard, Ethan, and Rick nodded in response.

“As for Fennel and I, we don’t have much confidence against Auric Singer and Stanley Berry. We can only say that we have a 50-50 chance, so in the following five matches, you must win at least two!”

With that said, Philip’s eyes fell on Ethan and Rick. “Any problem?”

Ethan grinned and said, “Don’t worry, Phil, I’m fine.”

Rick leaned against a wall with his arms crossed. He nodded like a melancholic prince and said, “I’m fine too.”

Chapter 2705

Very soon, the competition resumed. The host went on stage, and the crowd cheered again!

“Next up will be the fourth round of the competition! Ethan Clarke of the South will be up against Kent Stow of the North!”

The crowd boiled with the announcement. Especially on the northern side of the stands, everyone stood up and cheered.

“It’s Kent Stow, the eldest young master of the Stow family!”

“Gosh, they made a substitute!”



“They only have three chances to make replacements, and Terrain Villa chose Kent Stow to substitute!”

For a while, cheers for Kent Stow filled the audience.

Philip frowned and asked Leon, “Why did they make a substitute all of a sudden? Isn’t the next contender Toby Hodges?”

Leon quickly explained, “Young Patriarch Clarke, in each competition, each party has the right to make three substitutions. Maybe I didn’t clarify with you before the competition.”

Hearing that, Philip frowned. He looked at the crowd cheering at the scene and asked, “Is Kent Stow very powerful?”

Leon looked at the two people who had already walked onto the stage, and his eyes focused on the handsome man in a blue suit and glasses. He nodded and said, “Young Patriarch Clarke, to tell you the truth, Kent Stow is very strong! He’s a mage and one of the most promising candidates to become an archmage!”

‘A mage?’ Hearing this, Philip’s eyes narrowed.

There were not many mages in the disciple world. They formed their own faction and were said to be the darlings of heaven. Mages had more means than the ordinary disciple and were unfathomable. They were able to manipulate the rules and energy of heaven and earth. A high-level mage could even control people.

“What realm?” Philip asked.

Leon glanced and said, “Three years ago, he was already in the early stage of the fifth zone. In the past three years, I heard that he went to Country M for further studies under the tutelage of the Ancient One.”

The Ancient One? Was that not the largest mage school outside the country?

The chief of the Supernatural Bureau was an archmage. He was one of the Ancient One’s direct disciples. In that case, Kent Stow could be very strong, indeed!

At this time, Ernest suddenly said sinisterly, “Young Patriarch Clarke, you won the previous three matches because we let our guard down, but for the next few matches, Terrain Villa will take the wins. I hope that you won’t be angry.”

Hearing this, Philip’s brows twitched as he said with a laugh, “Villa Master Turner, you seem quite confident in Kent Stow.”

“Haha, you’re right. I’m not quite confident but very confident!”

Ernest laughed and said, "To tell you the truth, Kent has reached the peak strength of the fifth zone with one foot in the sixth zone. He desperately needs a good fight to help him step into the sixth zone. Moreover, as a mage, his combat power is a little higher than a disciple of the same level! In other words, if contestant Ethan Clarke doesn't have the strength of the sixth zone, he wouldn't be able to beat Kent Stow."

Chapter 2706

Hearing Ernest's haughty remarks, Philip looked grave.

A mage at the peak of the fifth zone with one foot in the sixth zone. It was a little tricky, indeed. However, Philip chuckled and said, "Villa Master Turner, don't count your chickens yet. We won't know the outcome until the match begins."

Hearing that, Ernest snorted and said, "Hehe, you're very bold, indeed. You're calm and composed. In that case, let's look forward to it!"

On the competition stage, Kent and Ethan stood facing each other. Ethan was dressed in a white casual outfit while Kent was in a blue suit and wore black-rimmed glasses. He was tall and handsome with a smile on his lips.

After the host announced the official start of the match, a weird silence fell over the venue. Neither of them took the lead but stood silently as if observing their opponent.

About five minutes later, Kent broke the silence. He pushed the frame of his glasses and said with a smile, "Ethan Clarke, I hope you remember my name because I'll become your nightmare. You're my 108th opponent, and I hope you can make me happy."

"Do you think that I'm a clown? Why should I make you happy? I'll hammer you, believe it or not!"

Ethan put his hands behind his head, his attitude was arrogant. He held his chin high, chewed gum, and said provocatively.

Hearing this, Kent frowned slightly, shook his head, and said, "Very good. I like your arrogant personality. It suits my taste. I hope you can still say the same words in a while."

"Damn it, you're so full of crap. Hurry up and fight. Stop dawdling like a woman," Ethan said impatiently.

On the opposite side, the blue veins on Kent's forehead throbbed as he clenched his fists in anger.

Damn it! How could this arrogant kid be so nonchalant?

In the past, his opponents would either be afraid of him or take him seriously. However, this flippant guy in front of him seemed to take no notice of him at all. This hurt Kent's self-esteem!

"Hehehe..."

Kent sneered and raised his hand. A ball of fire slowly formed in the palm of his hand, and he said with a terrifying smile, "Arrogant guy, you have to pay the price for your pride just now! I'm a mage, a real mage! In my opinion, lowly disciples like you are trash!"

In the stands, after seeing the ball of fire conjured by Kent, everyone was surprised.

"Whoa, a mage with fire attribute?"

"Gosh, isn't Kent Stow a mage with water attribute? Why is he playing with fire now?"

"Is this the result of his three-year intensive study abroad? He's too strong! Water and fire are the two most difficult attributes to control in the world!"

"Ethan Clarke is dead for sure! He had no chance of winning against Kent in the first place, but now, the other party has learned the fire attribute. Judging by the color of the flame, it's a level 2S attribute!"

On the high stands, when Ernest saw Kent unleashing the power of rules of the fire attribute, he smiled and said, "Hahaha, fire attribute, very good! Everything in the world can be destroyed! We'll win this round!"

However, Philip just watched in silence. On his side, Leon was anxious. He secretly clenched his fists as a cold sweat broke out from his forehead.

#### Chapter 2707

Leon was worried. Ethan was Philip's cousin and had a noble identity. If anything happened to Ethan in the competition, Leon could not afford the consequences. Thus, Leon decided that if anything untoward happened, he would rush in to save Ethan at once even if it was against the rules!

On the competition stage, Kent became more conceited after he heard the astonishment of the crowd in the stands. He held the flame in one hand and tucked his other hand in his trouser pocket. He said dashing, "Are you afraid now?"

Ethan frowned, glanced at the flame in Kent's hand, and said, "Are you kidding me?"

Hearing this, Kent was stunned for a moment. He said solemnly, "What did you say?"

Ethan shook his head, put his hand down, and said, "Is a fire attribute something to brag about? And it's a lowly level 2S at that. Such a waste of time."

Hearing Ethan's remark, Kent was shocked!

"What?!"

In his opinion, a level 2S fire attribute was not worth his time?

Not only him, but all the audience in the stands were shocked!

That was a level 2S fire attribute!

Among the disciples, those with S-level fire attributes were already geniuses, and those with level 2S were even rarer. It could be said that no more than 100 disciples in the world had a level 2S fire attribute. Anything higher than a level 2S was as rare as a four-leaf clover!

However, amid the crowd's shock, Ethan suddenly said, "Ignorant trash, let me show you a true fire attribute!"

With that said, Ethan raised his hand.

Poof!

A dazzling crimson flame burst out from his palm. At the same time, a genetic imprint appeared between his eyebrows. The moment the flame in his palm appeared, the hot airwaves had already suppressed Kent's flame on the opposite side.

A crimson flame against a pale red flame. The result was apparent at one glance!

"Holy shit! A level 4S fire attribute!"

"Gee, what am I seeing? A level 4S fire attribute? That guy's a freak!"

"Who the hell is he? How could he have such a terrifying attribute power?"

In an instant, the audience exploded. Everyone was shocked by the power of attributes displayed by Ethan!

A person with a level 4S fire attribute was definitely a freak. The number of those like him could be counted with two hands!

Terrifying!

The audience fell dead silent. Kent's face also became dark in an instant.

'He actually has a level 4S fire attribute. How is this possible?!

On the high stands, Ernest jumped up at the sight of the competition stage.

"A level 4S fire attribute?!" He exclaimed and turned to look at Philip with a complicated expression.

At that moment, he even felt a hint of backing down. However, he was already at the edge of the cliff!

Philip smiled and seemed very satisfied with Ethan's performance on stage. He said, "Not bad. He didn't disappoint me..."

Behind him, Leon breathed a sigh of relief. He didn't expect Ethan's potential to be so high. With a level 4S fire attribute, reaching the seventh zone would be a piece of cake!

"Haha, so you still have some tricks up your sleeve," Ernest sat down slowly, the shock on his face replaced by gloom.

Philip smiled and said, "The same goes for you, right?"

"Hmph! Even with a level 4S fire attribute, it won't change anything. Strength determines everything! It seems that Kent will be very happy today!"

Ernest said placidly with a flash of sternness.

Chapter 2708

Philip snorted and said, "I hope so."

With that said, the fight had started on stage!

Kent's face was stern at the moment. He did not see the fear he wanted in Ethan's eyes. On the contrary, the other party's display made him embarrassed. Kent roared in anger. He waved his hand and threw out the flame in his palm!

Boom!

Ethan was calm as he stepped forward to face the attack. The genetic imprint between his eyebrows flashed. His right fist was surrounded by his fire attribute power and blasted on the ball of flames thrown by Kent!

Puff!

The two flames were instantly extinguished in the air. This was just a preliminary test by the two of them, and no one used their full power.

In the stands, everyone was shocked by the scene in front of them. After all, the first three matches were instant kills, and no one saw anything amazing at all.

It was different now.

Ethan Clarke did not reveal any energy or the power of rules at all, only the power of attributes. He was supernatural!

Kent smiled and slowly floated into the air. This was the unique power of the mage. With the power of spatial rules, he could control himself to rise into the air and keep his distance from the opponent. After all, mages were good at long-distance attacks and not suitable for close combat. Once the mage gained distance, the favor of the battle would fall on the mage's side.

Kent rose into the air, looked down at Ethan on the competition stage, and said coldly, "Not bad. Your physical fitness is also very strong. It seems that you'll be an opponent who'll make me very happy."

Ethan put his hands in his trouser pockets, looked up at Kent in the air, and said, "Why did you fly so high? Do you want me to shoot you down?"

"Hehe, tongue in cheek!" Kent said coldly and raised his hands, where several fireballs appeared in an instant.

Then, he shouted angrily, "Explode!"

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

In an instant, those scorching fireballs zoomed toward Ethan on the competition stage. This fireball attack would engulf a normal person in a sea of fire. However, Ethan's eyebrows twitched, and genetic imprints suddenly appeared on his legs. Under the attack of the fireballs, he quickly dodged like a streak of light.

Boom, boom, boom!

Kent kept throwing fireballs and drowned the entire competition platform in an instant. However, Ethan dodged faster than a thunderbolt!

Bang!

In an instant, Ethan stood still, raised his foot, and kicked a fireball. That fireball was kicked out by Ethan and shot toward Kent!

Kent turned sideways and dodged the blow. However, on stage, Ethan stared intently at Kent as he dodged the fireball in midair and smiled. He crouched down, and the genetic imprints on his legs glowed brightly.

Boom!

He stomped on the ground with both feet and jumped into the air. Two deep footprints and cracked floor tiles were left on stage.

The audience gasped with eyes widened as Ethan jumped into the air.

In midair, Kent had just dodged the fireball when he suddenly felt strong killing intent from the ground. This killing intent was like a vast ocean. Kent did not even look back and just quickly controlled his spatial rules to dodge sideways.

When he avoided this blow, he turned his head and saw that Ethan had jumped into the air and thrown a punch at his original spot.

The void seemed as if it had shattered! It was bloodcurdling!

Chapter 2709

Just as Kent secretly breathed a sigh of relief, the figure in his sight suddenly disappeared!

A figure appeared behind him accompanied by a cold voice, "Hasn't anyone told you not to be distracted when fighting?"

Kent was shocked! He immediately urged his energy and condensed a water shield behind him. However, it was too late!

Boom!

Ethan had kicked Kent in his lower back. The water shield shattered, and Kent fell to the ground like a crashing plane!

Boom!

With a muffled bang, a deep pit was smashed into the stage!

Hiss!

The audience fell silent. Everyone stared at Ethan as he slowly landed.

Bang!

He landed on the stage, tucked his hands in his trouser pockets, and stared indifferently at the deep pit in the center of the stage.

The audience boiled! This match was amazing!

With his explosive power, Ethan kicked Mage Kent Stow down from the air. This scene made the audience boil!

On the high stands, Ernest stood up and clenched his fists angrily, his face full of disbelief!

How could Kent get kicked down just like that?

Philip sat indifferently, took out his folding fan again, and opened it with a flip. 'Power is a lonely feeling.'

"Villa Master Turner, don't be too excited. This is nothing," Philip said mildly.

"Hmph!" Ernest snorted.

In the deep pit on stage, Kent received a kick to his lower back. The pain was unbearable. He slowly got up from the deep pit and jumped up.

When Kent was seen jumping into the air, the entire venue burst into warm applause and cheers!

The stands on the northern side shouted, "Kent Stow, defeat him! Win a match for the North!"

"Kill him! Kent, you're the strongest mage!"

Facing the passionate crowd, Kent wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth. The blue suit on his body was already dusty.

At this moment, he scowled at Ethan and said, "Well, you're the first person to hit me down. I'm glad!"

Then, Kent looked down at his suit and said, "This is my favorite suit, and the stars branded on it represent my defeated opponents."

After that, Kent yanked his jacket off and revealed his solid physique!

Whoa!

The crowd got excited.

Kent tossed his jacket away. Instantly, all the ladies in the audience stood up and cheered like crazy!

"Kent Stow! Kent Stow! Kent Stow!"



Wave after wave of shouts resounded throughout

the venue. Kent hovered in the air and seemed to enjoy such cheers.

“Look, this is my fame. Next, I’ll defeat you, ravage you, and trample you under my feet!”

Kent stretched out his hand and pointed at Ethan, his face full of arrogant fighting intent.

He was about to get serious!

Ethan raised his eyebrows, looked up at Kent, and said, “Someone like you needs a good whipping, so let Daddy teach you a lesson!”

Chapter 2710

Kent’s face darkened, and the aura on his body suddenly raged with chills.

This abominable guy actually dared to taunt him like this. He was courting death!

“You’ll die a miserable death!” Kent stared coldly at Ethan on the ground.

He stretched out his hands, and two blue magic circles appeared in front of his palms, rotating at different speeds like a three-layered gear. Gray-blue runes flashed with a strange luster within the magic circle.

“I’ll show you the price of provoking me!”

Kent hovered in the air with a sneer and said angrily, “Dragon goes to sea!”

Splash!

Suddenly, two blue dragons roared from within Kent’s magic circles and pounced on Ethan with wide jaws as if they were going out to sea!

This scene shocked the audience. What a strong aura! What strong water attributes power!

“Gosh! Such strong water attribute power has to be at least a level 2S!”

“Haha, Ethan Clarke is in danger this time!”

The crowd in the stands exclaimed. To them, Kent was already the Winner. The female supernatural disciples were also swooning by now. It was because the power and means displayed by Kent were too cool!

On the competition stage, Ethan stared intently at the two blue dragons roaring in the air at this moment. The two blue dragons shone with a strange blue luster and their scales were clearly visible, reflecting a biting chill in the sunlight. Their eyes were also blue, and their huge jaws were wide open, ready to tear Ethan into pieces!

Ethan's flippant attitude disappeared, and he became serious. The genetic imprint between his eyebrows also dazzled with silver light.

Under the watchful eyes of the audience, Ethan braced himself and threw a punch at the blue dragons that roared and swooped down from midair!

"Is he crazy? Is he going to fight those two dragons with his bare fists?!"

"He must be a lunatic to use brute force against Kent's attack. He's courting death!"

"I've never seen a fight like this. Who the hell is he? He doesn't have any energy or power of rules, but why does he give me a feeling of foreboding?"

As everyone discussed it, Ethan's punch had already collided with the two dragons!

Boom!

An energy storm instantly exploded. The terrifying power of rules spread all over!

At that moment, Ethan's fist which seemed to weigh a ton smashed the two dragons in front of him!

Crack!

Shattering sounds spread from the head of the roaring dragons to their entire bodies. With a bang, the two dragons turned into two pools of water and fell like torrential rain onto the stage. The terrifying energy pressure slowly disappeared.

Soon, the stage returned to clarity.

The audience could no longer hold back!

"Dang! That's too strong!"

"The force of this punch must be at least ten tons!"

"Holy sh\*t! He actually resisted Kent's blow with his fists! It's freaky!"

When Ethan no longer concealed his strength and got serious, the audience, including Ernest and the others, clearly recognized his strength!

